

**East Oregonian**  
 AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.  
 Published Daily and Semi-Weekly at Pendleton, Oregon, by the EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING CO.  
 Official County Paper.  
 Member United Press Association.  
 Entered at the postoffice at Pendleton, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.  
 Telephone ..... 1  
 ON SALE IN OTHER CITIES.  
 Imperial Hotel News Stand, Portland, Oregon.  
 Bowman News Co., Portland, Oregon.  
 ON FILE AT  
 Chicago Bureau, 509 Security Building, Washington, D. C. Bureau, 501, Fourteenth street, N. W.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
 (IN ADVANCE)  
 Daily, one year, by mail.....\$5.00  
 Daily, six months, by mail..... 2.50  
 Daily, three months, by mail..... 1.25  
 Daily, one month, by mail..... .50  
 Daily, one year, by carrier..... 1.50  
 Daily, six months, by carrier..... .75  
 Daily, three months, by carrier..... .375  
 Daily, one month, by carrier..... .15  
 Semi-Weekly, one year by mail..... .85  
 Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail..... .45  
 Semi-Weekly, four months, by mail..... .30

**GLADNESS.**  
 I am the elfin spirit you heard  
 in the springtime glade,  
 I am the wisp of wonder you  
 took for a dancing maid;  
 I am the dewy sparkle of the  
 young grass in the spring;  
 I am the fairy fancy that flies  
 on an April wing.  
 I am the silver bubble you saw  
 on the rippling stream;  
 I am the childhood chatter you  
 heard in a day of dream;  
 I am the bloom on the meadow,  
 the delicate green of the  
 eye,  
 I am the violet morning that  
 blooms in a sapphire  
 sky.  
 I am the song forgotten that  
 slips from the vale of  
 sleep;  
 I am a whisper of moonlight  
 over and on the deep;  
 I am the length unmeasured, I  
 am the height unknown  
 Between the gates of the portal  
 and the arm-post of the  
 throne.  
 —Boston Post.

Under cover of conditions brought about chiefly by the war there seems to be a widespread move on the part of True Remedy, the railroads and other large corporations to make capital for themselves and to lay all the troubles of the industrial world upon reformatory legislation.

In some instances there is a measure of reason in what they say because unjust measures may be proposed. But of course the chief troubles are of their own making and the public is not responsible excepting that by neglect it has permitted such abuses to arise. Overcapitalization more than anything else is at the seat of present economic difficulties. Railroads cannot be expected to make profits when, as many of them are, they are capitalized at several times their true valuation. Where overcapitalization prevails the remedy lies in lancing the boil not in seeking measures to make the evil permanent. But even at that it is a surprising thing that with all the talk about the inability of the railroads to make any money there is no disposition to sell and every suggestion about government ownership is met with hysterical objections. Plainly the groans of the transportation interests are not to be taken too seriously.

Ever since the start of the war reports have been frequent about bayonet fighting. Yet The Artillery Does reports from the field hospitals show there are no men with bayonet wounds. In other words there has been no bayonet fighting to speak of. There has been some of course and the press reports technically speaking have been true, though essentially false because petty bayonet charges have been emphasized beyond all reason because of their spectacular features.

Unquestionably the real serious work on both sides has been by the various branches of the artillery. In the big sieges the heavy guns have done it all, so to speak. In the trench fighting the machine guns have been very effective and bomb throwing guns have been used at the greater distances. In the artillery branches both the Germans and French were well prepared. The Germans have done more with their siege guns than have the French but the French field artillery is said to be superior in many respects to the German. Had the French not been well equipped with good modern artillery the march to Paris would never have been checked.

The relative efficiency of the different branches of the service during the war in Europe is of interest in connection with the frenzied appeals some make for war preparations in this country. There is little basis for that clamor and the propaganda being carried on may well be viewed

with suspicion. But if this country wishes to do anything towards strengthening its military establishment the thing to do is to build up the artillery branch. The artillery requires few men but they must be trained men and there must be modern guns and ammunition available for use. In case of war a well equipped artillery service would be worth more to this country than a standing army of a half million men. The mere fact this country has a very small regular army numerically speaking is of little importance. We can get infantrymen by the million within a few months time. The real questions pertain to the chances of getting equipment for these men and above all to the status of the artillery branch.

The United States is in no danger of invasion at this time.—The Sun.  
 Lese-Jingoism! The Lese-Jingoism. Hun is at the gate, and the jig is already up. We are a conquered people, and what is worse, we never were any good. An army colonel named Helstand, out in Chicago, has been telling us all about it.  
 To begin with the beginning: We did not whip Great Britain in the War of the Revolution. Great Britain was busy at home and quit because she hadn't the slightest idea what kind of real estate we had here.  
 As for the Civil War: In the war of the rebellion two great mobs of the finest citizenry that ever stepped up to the cannon's mouth went to the front without knowledge of organization or warfare for four straight years, and at the end the one with the longest purse and the greatest number of men triumphed. It was scarcely a war. It was a conflict of mob organization.

Somehow, we had not thought of regarding the troops commanded by Grant and Lee and Stonewall Jackson and Sherman and Sheridan and Stuart and Thomas and Longstreet as mobs, and the great soldiers of the North and South as mob-leaders; but hitherto we have not had a Helstand to illuminate our history. Sheridan, who accompanied the Prussian General Staff, was disposed to the opinion that the Union army on the whole was superior to the German army; but Sheridan was no such military authority as Helstand, and probably knew nothing at all about armies.

The thing to do, of course, as this Col. Helstand shows, is to turn the whole country into an armed camp and make everybody do military service. Then instead of winning our wars with "mobs," as we have done for nearly a century and a half we can break our backs with military taxes and finally be licked scientifically.—New York World.  
 Very frequently profound advice is given by people who know little whereof they speak as is shown by the following yarn: Coming out of church after listening to a sermon on "Married Life and Its Duties," two old Irish women commented on the address. "It's a fine sermon his reverence would be after giving us," said one to the other. "It is, indeed," was the reply; "and I wish I knew as little about the matter as he does!"  
 Those who have been away from Pendleton for several years upon returning are struck with the great progress the town has made.

All Pendleton feels real sorrow over the death of Mrs. Marshall.

**CURRENT THINKING**  
 MOTION PICTURES UNDER THE SEA.  
 In the January American Magazine Cleveland Moffett writes a most interesting account of a new invention by which moving pictures of sharks and other sea life are now taken at great depths. The inventor, Charles Williamson, is a sea captain of Norfolk, Virginia, whose sons, George and Ernest, are carrying on the work. The essential of the invention is a tube which is lowered into the water in which human beings are enabled to remain and do the photography with the assistance of powerful searchlights which they carry. In the following extract taken from the article Mr. Moffett relates his conversation with one of the Williamsons as to the probability that this new invention opens the way to regain lost treasures at the bottom of the sea which amount to many hundreds of millions of dollars.  
 "Some say there is more gold at the bottom of the ocean than there is in circulation," remarked George Williamson. "It is certain that gold and silver have been sinking in the sea for centuries, millions a month, going down like rain and never coming up again. We think we have a way of getting some of this treasure up."  
 "With your deep sea tube?"  
 "Yes. My father is now working out plans to salvage the 'Merada' which was wrecked off the Virginia coast a few years ago. The board of

underwriters have given him a contract to do this salvage work. The 'Merada' carried a large quantity of silver bars, besides a safe full of jewelry in the purser's cabin on the upper deck."  
 "How far can you go down with the tube?"  
 "Competent engineers say to a depth of eight hundred feet, and to go even deeper is merely a matter of structural detail. A depth within our immediate reach is two hundred and fifty feet. We call that our commercial depth, and there are wrecks enough within that limit to keep men working for a hundred years. The 'Empress of Ireland,' for instance, lies in only two hundred feet of water."  
 "Suppose the treasure was shut up in the hold of a wreck?"  
 "We would blow up the wreck with dynamite and then use the grappling and hoisting apparatus. The great point is that the tube will allow us to reach the bottom of the sea, where the depths are not too great, and to stay down there comfortably, breathing good air. The rest is merely a matter of engineering detail, which will be easily worked out by human ingenuity. How difficult would it be, for instance, to load sponges and pearls into lowered baskets, if you had the sponges and pearls right before your eyes?"  
 "And the same applies to bars of silver and chests of gold," I laughed.  
 "Exactly," said Williamson.

**THIS MAY ENTERTAIN**  
 THE GIRL GAMBLER.  
 "Most women," says an ex-book-maker, "are mighty poor gamblers. A young friend of mine had a very pretty cousin. One day, long before the closing of the race game, he was about to set out for Belmont Park, when cousin calls him up on the phone and asks him to put \$10 on Forest King for her."  
 "Well," says he, hesitating, "I'll do it if you'll pay me back."  
 "You horrid thing!" came from cousin at the other end of the line. "Of course I'll pay you back."  
 "All right," said the young fellow. "But you didn't the last time, you know."  
 "Oh, well," said the girl, "the last time the horse didn't win, you see."  
 "HADE IN AMERICA."  
 "Can you beat it?"  
 "I get you."  
 "Nobody home."  
 "Pipe the skirt."  
 "Your honor, I move we postpone the execution indefinitely."  
 "Fellow citizens, if you elect me to this high office I will—"  
 "Plenty-er-seats-up-front. Stepliv-ely-please—"  
 "French sardines."  
 "Russian caviar."  
 "Italian macaroni."  
 "Turkish ruga."  
 "Havanna cigars."  
 Delaware "peaches"—every other state also.

**NO ROOM FOR A THIRD.**  
 Ex-President Taft was, on one occasion, in consultation with Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania. Now, as everybody knows, Mr. Taft is gigantic and the senator is taller and weighs more than any other member of the senate.  
 While the two were in earnest conversation an aggressive politician endeavored to enter the room, but an alert secretary politely interfered.  
 "What are they doing in there?" asked the politician, inquisitively.  
 This pertinent question nettled the secretary and he answered tersely: "Holding a mass meeting. I presume."  
**WHICH?**  
 Mrs. Smith-Jones, taking a villa at Palm Beach, engaged for butler a stately old colored deacon.  
 "Now, Clay," she said to the old fellow, "there are two things I must insist upon—truthfulness and obedience."  
 "Yes, madame," the venerable servant answered, "and when yo' bids me tell yo' guests yo's old when yo's in, which shall it be?"  
 Her Performance.  
 Why don't you get married, my dear?" asked the matronly chaperon of the debutante.  
 "Not for mine, please. Courtship: honk, honk, \$5; marriage: ding ding, nickel."

**Why He Was Fined.**  
 "I understand that Sparker was fined for speeding."  
 "Speeding nothing! He was fined for running his car so slow that he impeded traffic."  
 A man who will insist on drawing his own conclusions who would never think of drawing the plans for his own house.—Deseret News.  
 If it were not for the men, women would doubtless be the most gossipy sex on earth.—Columbia State.

**HOT!**  
 Hot Chocolate  
 Hot Chili  
 Hot Tamales  
 made to your taste  
 FRESH CANDIES  
 EVERY DAY  
 The Delta

# FOR THE CHILDREN

Something to Amuse and Please Them.  
 The "Little Ones" Best Friend.

## ANNA BELLE and Her Two Dolls

A Great Big Beautiful Doll and 2 smaller dressed dollies for every boy and girl in the city. Hurry and get yours!

These 3 dollies are beautifully printed on one large piece of muslin all ready to cut out and stuff. They have golden hair, big brown eyes and are very life-like indeed.



ACTUAL HEIGHT, 25 INCHES

ACTUAL HEIGHT, 7 1/2 INCHES

ACTUAL HEIGHT, 7 1/2 INCHES

Bigger Than a Baby

### HOW TO OBTAIN ANNA BELLE DOLLS

The East Oregonian is going to give away several hundred of these dolls as follows:

Any girl or boy bringing or sending to this office

- One new paid in advance Subscription to the daily East Oregonian, by carrier for one month 65c, will receive free "Anna Belle" and her two dolls.
  - Or for one new paid in advance subscription to the daily East Oregonian by mail 1 1-2 months 75c.
  - Or for one new paid in advance subscription to the Semi-Weekly East Oregonian 6 months 75c
  - Or by cutting 5 coupons from the Daily or Semi-Weekly East Oregonian and 10c.
- If dolls are to be sent by mail add 2c for postage.

Hurry and get your dolls now, because this offer is for a limited time only

Coupons to be clipped will be found elsewhere in this paper each day.